

NEW CURE FOR LA GRIPPE.

The Effect on a Boston Drummer of the Women with the Yardstick.

I have read with some interest the different methods of curing diseases, some by regular physicians of the allopathic, others of the homeopathic and others of the mind school, but I can bear all this by an experience I went through about a year ago in Columbus, Ga., says a writer in the Boston Globe.

I was there canvassing for a New York publishing house. With all the rest of mankind I had la grippe.

I left Atlanta, Ga., at noon, Jan. 13, 1890, and arrived in Columbus, Ga., toward evening. Feeling the effects of the malady come on, I took about twenty grains of quinine during the day, and toward evening I was fairly crazed with the drug.

On arriving at Columbus I went to the boarding-house of Mrs. —, a kind-hearted old woman, full of southern hospitality but not quite as bright as the average Boston girl. I told the good woman that I felt very ill and asked her to do for me what she could.

She assigned me to a room and I retired at once. She brought me a quart pitcher full of sage tea, and in a short time I perspired freely. Yet my breath seemed to get short all the time, and I became thoroughly alarmed. There I was, far away from friends and acquaintances, with no one but this strange woman near me.

I raised myself half up in bed and with faltering voice said: "Mrs. —, I think I am going to die this very night, and I want to ask a favor of you; in case I should be taken away please do not send me to the public morgue. Go to an undertaker, buy me a cheap coffin and keep me here until some of my friends come. Here is my pocketbook and the address of my family."

The woman looked at me pitifully, nodded her head, and then left me, as I thought, for the night.

In about thirty minutes, however, she returned with a yardstick in her hand, saying: "I went across the street to Mr. Watkins'. I told him you were a little cripple, likely to die, and you wanted a coffin. He said if you would take one without paint, and if he could squeeze you into a boy's size, he would let you have one for six dollars."

"With that she laid the yardstick on and remarked: 'It will take five feet two inches.'"

What the sage tea had not brought out faith or yardstick cure did. I never sweated so in all my life. I saw eternity in all its ghastly uncertainty, and I truly believe that this was the crisis in my sickness.

In about three days I was up again, and the only man that felt sorely disappointed was Mr. Watkins' because he could not squeeze me into that "boy's size, without paint, for six dollars." This was the way I was cured of la grippe.

EXPENSE OF TRAVEL.

The Reason We Are Obligated to Pay High Railroad Fares.

The first obvious reason for the difference in passenger fares is a difference in the kind of service rendered, says the Forum. Continental Europe pays two-thirds as much as America or England and gets an inferior article. India pays still less and gets still less. The difference is seen in both quality and in quantity of service. In India express trains rarely run at a greater speed than twenty-five miles an hour. In Germany and France their speed ranges from twenty-five miles to thirty-five miles an hour, and only in exceptional instances is more than forty miles an hour made. In the United States and in England the maximum speed rises as high as fifty, or, in exceptional instances, sixty miles an hour. With regard to the comfort of the cars in different countries, there is more room for difference of opinion; there can be no doubt that the average traveler in the United States, or even in the English third-class car, fares better than he would in the corresponding class on continental railroads, and infinitely better than the bulk of travelers in British India. No rates, however, would induce an American to be content with Austrian third-class accommodation, or to tolerate that which is furnished the average Hindoo traveler.

There is a second reason of even greater importance, though it is less obvious at first sight. This is the difference in the number of trains. Taking into account density of population and amount of travel, Europe has more trains than India, America or England more than continental Europe. If there are five hundred travelers daily who wish to use a certain line in India, the authorities give them but one or two trains a day. They are thus able to secure very large train loads; and as the train, rather than the passenger, is the unit for many items of expense, the sacrifice of public convenience in the matter of hours of travel is a source of economy for the railroad. For a given number of people who can use railroads, Austria provides more trains than India, Germany more than Austria, England more than Germany, and the United States more than England. Each concession to the public convenience in this matter involves a loss which must be paid for somewhere.

She Sheds Her Bones.

A woman seventy-one years of age, who has twice explicated or shed many of the bones from her body, and had now and sound ones grow in their stead, has, through the mediumship of Dr. Bell, of Parrottville, Tenn., set the East Tennessee Medical society guessing as to how and why she does it. She is Miss Sarah Lees, of Coney's Branch, Tenn., and there is abundant proof that she has shed and gives as souvenirs to friends one hundred pieces of bone. This explication, says the Philadelphia Record, marvelous as it may seem, has included the shedding twice of Miss Lees' entire jaw-bone, yet all the teeth but two in her new jaw are intact. During the last twenty-one years she has shed twice, in addition to the jaw, the bones of the hand and forearm, arm and shoulder-blade, and this without leaving any deformity and without supuration and with entire consciousness of the change on the aged patient's part. Her health is good.

THE WHITE HOUSE DOGS.

Dash, Jack and Rab and the Peculiar Characteristics of Each.

The white house dogs are no unimportant part of its life below stairs. Neither Mrs. Harrison nor, indeed, any member of her family like dogs around the house, and so the animals who have the proud satisfaction of dwelling in a white house kennel are content with it and the surroundings that the gardens afford for their every-day life. The pet dog of the establishment, and looked upon by both the president and Mrs. Harrison as a valued friend, is the Scotch collie, Dash. Dash is a fighter, not because he likes it particularly, but just on general principles. He came with the family from Indianapolis and his high-tempered proceedings there have not deserted him. On the contrary he seems to feel that a great deal more depends on his ability to chew up any other animal who foolishly risks his fur within his reach. In Indianapolis, and here for a time, Dash took a great deal of pleasure in following the family carriage down town or anywhere else it happened to be going. Especially when the ladies emerged from their shopping, they would usually find Dash in the middle of a conflict with some other rash animal. The scene of the fight was under the carriage, which territory Dash felt bound to protect from all intruders. These little inconsistencies of temper made him rather an unwise companion and now the special province of Dash is to keep the white house grounds free from unsafe intruders. When the weather permits little Benjamin McKee enjoys above everything else a romp in the grounds with friend Dash, who is very fond of children, despite his warlike disposition on the road. Some of the encounters in which Dash has come out a victor are told by Mrs. Harrison with great enjoyment.

Jack, the fox terrier, has a record, but an extremely useful one. He is a ratter and has caught and killed thirty-six rats in thirty minutes. His mission in life is to nose around in the most innocent sort of way and dispatch his victims before they know what struck them. He is regarded as a valuable auxiliary to the domestic working force, although at the same time an object of intense detestation to the white house gardeners. If he is watching the coming of the enemy the fact that he will completely plow up a flower bed does not disturb him in the least.

The latest accession to the kennel is a St. Bernard puppy, about two months old now, and growing in keeping with his imposing family pedigree. His name is Rab, and he belongs to Mrs. Russell Harrison, who intends to take him to her home in Nebraska shortly. The white house dogs in the Cleveland administration were a notable pair, the big mastiff, Kay, and Hector, who managed to make himself acquainted with a good deal of ground despite the hindrances thrown in his way by Mrs. Cleveland.

Dogs were such frequent presents to President Arthur that one day when another canine offering arrived by express he asked just how many dogs there were already in the stable. The new arrival made eight. They were so numerous finally that their collars were taken off and they were let go wherever they wanted, most of them, of course, failing to come back.

AUSTRALIA'S GREAT NEED.

A Novel Scheme Suggested for the Extirpation of the Rabbits.

American readers are familiar with the accounts of the great quantity of rabbits there are in Australia, the enormous damage they commit by eating up the crops and by biting off the bark from the young fruit trees, and how futile have been the efforts to exterminate these pests. A large reward is now standing, says the Chicago Journal, offered by the government, for some means to kill out the rabbits without impairing the health of the people. Capt. J. W. Lee, who has been stationed in Australia the past two years, says the damage done by the rabbits is constantly increasing, and that it is a great drawback to the farmers. The rabbits breed every month in the year, owing to the mildness of the climate. The captain told the authorities of the love of our North Carolina darters for Brer Rabbit and of their propensity for and delight in hunting the toothsome animal. He suggested that the importation of twenty thousand young negro gentlemen, between the ages of eighteen and thirty, by the Australian government, would be the best means of ridding that country of the rabbit.

The captain says he was authorized to engage this number of negroes for the Australian government at one dollar per day, Sunday included, for five years, the negroes to be furnished with breech-loading shotguns of the latest pattern, and fixed ammunition by the government, and to do nothing but kill rabbits. Arrangements have been made by the government to dispose of the dead rabbits to fertilizer companies organized by the government for the purpose of consuming the dead rabbits. The good crops of the past year, the distance to Australia, and possibly other reasons, make it difficult for the captain to find many negroes who agree to go back with him, though they admit the great delight they would take in murdering the rabbits. The captain reports Australia as a very pleasant country, and speaks in the highest terms of the government. He has no doubt that the negroes would like that country, and that they would be well treated. He has no hopes of getting any considerable number to go back with him next month.

A Hardy Dog.

The Genoa (Cal.) Courier tells this story: "A few weeks ago a snowslide occurred near the site of the old Bemis mill in Alpine county, in which a woodman lost his life. A dog was missing, and a few days ago while one of the woodmen was digging out some of his lost goods he found a dog sitting on his haunches in a hole just large enough for his body, under six feet of solid snow. After fifteen days of imprisonment, without food or water, the little dog came out all right."



The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

LEESBURG.

June 2d, 1891,

Mrs. Mae Owens and baby, of Chillicothe, are at her father's here.

The Kid Band festival was a financial as well as a social success and the boys came out clear of debt. They played two selections on the street Saturday and did extremely well, considering that they have taken but six lessons.

Mrs. Trego was greeted with a crowded and appreciative audience on Sunday night, as she lectured to the young folks in a plain, common-sense way from the text "Whatsoever a man sow that shall he also reap." It was indeed plain and to the point on social matters and awoke the praise it was most worthy of from all who were there.

This "Historic Dollar" entertainment will be given at the M. E. Church next Saturday night. Children's day will be Sunday a week. The morning service will be given to the christening of children. Regular children's services at night.

Mrs. Hattie Adams, of Chillicothe, is at the home of her father, John Griffith.

At the last regular meeting of Council, with four members present, it was decided to hold an election, Monday, June 8th, in order to obtain the will of the majority as to whether or not Council may issue \$2,500 bonds to complete streets already under way. This is a long step in the direction of right. Surely all are tired of the fight.

The W. C. T. U., festival, Decoration Day and Mrs. Trego's excellent sermons brought many strangers from surrounding village and country to town Thursday, Saturday and Sunday.

Beggs' Little Giant Pills are the best pill on the market for constipation, indigestion and all derangements of the liver and bowels.

Each package contains nearly one-half more than the ordinary pill packages, but sells at the same price. Full directions with each package. For sale by Hopkins Brothers, Lynchburg, O.

DODSONVILLE.

June 1st, 1891

It has been quite a while since Dodsonville's items filled the space allotted her in the columns of the News-Herald, but at last the time has come for action, and the result is she has her place with the rest.

Mr. James McCloy and Miss Mary Davis, of Cincinnati are visiting at the residence of Mr. James McCloy, Sr.

Mr. R. C. Thompson spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Thompson, of this place.

Mr. Berry Spargur, of Rainsboro, addressed the alliance at this place Saturday evening, May 30. Mr. Spargur is an able talker, and made some very pointed remarks.

On Friday evening, May 29, Walter Carroll was very agreeably surprised by quite a number of our young people, it being his 23rd birthday. Ice-cream and croquet were the chief features of the evening.

Beggs' German Salve is one of the best skin and pile ointments that has ever been put up. No family should be without it. Sold by Hopkins Brothers, Lynchburg, O.

GATE.

June 1st, 1891.

Some of the Grand Army boys got pretty hot the other day over a conceivable trick that was perpetrated on Chas. Furstenberger, an old Union soldier, living near here. Mr. Furstenberger expected to attend the memorial exercises at Mowrystown, of which Post he is a member, but on going to hitch up his buggy in the morning he found that some one had stolen the tape, evidently with the purpose of keeping him from going. The old vet got a buckboard and reached Mowrystown in time to march with the boys in spite of the dastardly copperhead trick.

FRANK EMMERLING

JEWELER.

I would remind my customers and the public that I am constantly replenishing my stock in all its departments, and they will always find something new and in the latest patterns and styles. When you think of purchasing, be sure to look over my goods, as I am confident that I can suit you. Every article sold is guaranteed to be as represented. My prices are always reasonable, and according to the quality. Give me a call and you will be surprised to find how cheaply I can fit you out.



WATCHES!

I have Watch Movements of all the leading American makes, from ordinary to the best quality, and all in good running order, and warranted. WATCH CASES IN GOLD; in Gold Filled, warranted for twenty years before wearing through the gold; also in Coin Silver and Silverine. The gold cases are beautifully engraved—really works of art.

Also a full stock of Watch Chains in all materials and patterns, with Charms, Pendants, Lockets, etc.

JEWELRY!

I have a fine and well-selected assortment of Solid Gold Jewelry, such as Finger Rings, Scarf and Lace Pins, Bracelets, Necklaces, Studs. Also a large stock of Rolled Plated Jewelry. I cannot enumerate all but try to have everything usually kept in this line and all at very low prices.

Silver and Plated Ware

I have all the best brands of Plated Goods, equal to Silver in finish and beauty, and in all qualities up to Quadruple Plate, comprising Spoons, Forks and Knives, Napkin Rings, Cups, Table Castors, Card and Cake Baskets, Tea and Coffee Services, all Table and Side Board Pieces, etc., etc. Also Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, Sugar Shells, and all standard articles in Solid Silver

MISCELLANEOUS.

A full assortment of Spectacles and Eye Glasses, with



Lenses of Pebble or Crown Glass in Frames of Gold, Silver, Tortoise Shell, Celluloid, Rubber, Steel, &c.

A good stock of Clocks, one-day and eight-day, in cases of Marble, Bronze, Iron, Wood. All styles, qualities and prices, and all in running order.

Gold Pens and Pencils, Fountain Pens, &c.

WORK DEPARTMENT.

All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry cleaned, repaired, repolished and otherwise renovated, as required. My reputation as a good watchmaker and jeweler is well known, and I refer to all my customers. Prices as low as consistent with good workmanship and according to the amount of work done. When you need anything in this line you cannot do better anywhere.

Engraving free of charge. Try me.

FRANK EMMERLING

2 E. Main Street, Hillsboro, O.

RECIPROCITY.

Big word, isn't it? Definition is—"You scratch my back and I'll scratch yours."

We are selling goods in such quantities as justify us in selling at least ten per cent. less than competitors here or elsewhere.

Reciprocity—mutual interest. See? We are working for your trade, and are offering superior inducements.

Ours is no bogus bankrupt fire stock, but an honest, cash-bought, late style assortment of CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS and GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Safe, serviceable, reasonable. Truthful representations, courteous treatment and best goods. Give us a call and test our claims.

WALKER & SANTEE

Smith's Block, Hillsboro.

MORRIS'S Spring Millinery!

My stock is now complete. Buying my goods as I do direct from the manufacturer and importer, enables me to sell at the lowest figures. Ladies will find the latest and best of everything in spring millinery at my place. Also an

ELEGANT LINE OF SPRING WRAPS!

Mrs. Rogers, of Boston, whose work was so popular with the ladies last fall, is here again in charge of my Trimming Department. She will show you styles to please.

M. R. ORR

Spargur Block, East Main Street.

SAVE MONEY

BY BUYING YOUR

Wall Paper AND Window Shades

—OF—

MORROW BROS

Their stock is complete and they cannot be undersold. Get prices before buying.

21 N. High Street, Hillsboro, Ohio.

NEW LEXINGTON.

June 1st, 1891.

Jay McClure, who has been in the west for some time on business, is at home again.

Messrs. A. J. and J. W. Lyle, of Good Hope, were the guests of Wm. Lyle last week.

Mrs. Trego, of Delaware, lectured on temperance in the M. E. Church Saturday night, to a very large audience.

Messrs. Sam Clarke, Wilbur Thornburg, Ed Thornburg and Ed Duff and Misses Lizzie McClure, Minnie Hopkins, Rena Vaughn and Blanche Hains formed a jolly fishing party at Monroe last Saturday.

Messrs. Mary and Jenny Boatright are spending their summer vacation at Russell, the home of their parents.

Mr. Enos Hains sustained a very severe sprain of his ankle and knee joint one day last week. He was standing on a double harrow, when the horses suddenly started, throwing him backwards, his whole weight being thrown on his ankle and knee.

Peter Adams, of Delaware College, spent Saturday and Sunday at home here.

Miss Allie Patton has been employed to teach the Slickaway School next winter.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is on the flood tide of popularity, which position it has reached by its own intrinsic, undoubted merit.

NEW MARKET.

June 1st, 1891.

Dan. VanWinkle is at home after spending some time in Springfield.

Miss Ola Hare returned home from Hardin County Monday evening where she has been teaching during the past winter. On Tuesday evening about 60 of her young friends gave her a pleasant surprise in honor of her birthday.

Misses Fannie, George and Lulu Banks, of Leesburg, were the guests of Iva Vance, Saturday and Sunday.

Ed. VanWinkle returned home Saturday, from near Xenia, where he had been teaching.

Mrs. E. V. Barrere is visiting relatives at Greencastle, Ind.

If you want to enjoy your meals strengthen your digestion with Simmons Liver Regulator.

LITTLETON.

June 1st, 1891.

Quince Lafferty and wife and Meador Stroup and wife, spent Sunday at William Thomas', near Reevesville.

Mrs. Jane Mohler has returned to her home at Russell, after visiting friends at this place for some time.

Charles Troup has been employed to teach school near Fayetteville.

Kidney affections of years standing cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.—J. W. Poynts.